The two Conſtant Lovers;

OR, A Pattern of true Love, expreſt in this Dialogue between *Samuel* and *Sarah*. *To a pleaſant New Tune.*

AS I by chance was walking,
on a Summers day,
I heard two Lovers talking,
and thus they did ſay:
With a mournful ditty,
ſhe began her tale,
Which mov'd my heart with pitty,
her ſor to bewail.

Sarah.

My Love I have deſired,
for to ſpeak with you,
My heart within was fired,
until that I knew
Whether you were living,
in good health or no.
My heart it was grieved,
until that I did know.

Samuel.

Why, ſweet heart, what ails thée
thus for to complain?
Let not ill befall thée,
thou ſhalt me obtain:
Though I were abſented,
from thée for a ſpace,
I'll not be prevented,
of thy comely face.

Sarah.

Samuel my own ſweeting,
I to the muſt tell,
In a heavy greeting,
what hath us befell:
My frinds do grudge and murmer,
and to me they ſay,
That we muſt part aſunder,
or elſe they'l thée deſtroy.

Samuel.

My love be not grieved,
though thy friends do frown,
Thou ſhalt be relieved,
none ſhall put thée down:
I for thy ſweet favour,
will adventure much,
Though thy friends and Brother,
do againſt me grutch.

Sarah.

O my own dear ſweeting,
I am griev'd in heart,
That I give thée ſuch greeting,
for to hear thy ſmart:
Barnwel my own Brother,
Captain being he,
Swears that of all other,
killed thou ſhalt be.

Samuel.

SArah be not fearful,
though thy Brother swear;
Of thy life be careful,
I no man do fear:
What care I for Barnwel,
though he a Captain be,
He shall find that Samuel
is as good as he.

Sarah.

O my loving Samuel,
look where he doth go,
'Tis my Brother Barnwel.
now begins our woe;
Would that we together,
had not met this day,
O my Judas Brother,
will thy life betray.

Now comes Captain Barnwel,
to these Lovers twain,
And made count that Samuel,
soon he should have slain:
But it prov'd contrary
unto his bloody mind,
In the sight of Sarah,
conquest he resign'd.

Then said he to Samuel
pray what make you here,
I'm with my sweet-heart Sarah,
put her not in fear,
Barnwel in a fury
hence he would prevent,
His own Sister Sarah
of her hearts content.

Sarah.

O my Brother Barnwel,
let me you intreat
Not to wrong my Samuel,
in your bloody heat:
He hath ne'r offended
you at any time,
Let him not be condemned,
save his life take mine.

I, says Captain Barnwel,
Sarah thou shalt see;
Then he call'd to Samuel,
come and answer me:
I thy Death have vowed,
e're I further go,
Then sweet Sarah bowed,
saying, do not so.

Samuel.

Samuel being chearful
of his tyranny,
Says, Sarah be not fearful,
thou anon shalt see;
Though thy Brother Barnwel,
vow my life to spill,
Thou shalt see that Samuel,
hath both strength and skill.

Now these words being spoken,
they to Weapons go,
Samuel gave him a token,
with a dreadful blow:
And withal inclosed
with his enemy,
Then Barnwel he supposed,
that he himself should dye.

Then says loving Samuel,
are you now content,
I, says Captain Barnwel,
and withal consent,
That my Sister Sarah,
shall be made thy Wife,
So thou wilt but spare me,
and not take my life.

Thus in peace they ceased,
for the present time,
Sarah much was eased,
of her troubled mind:
And enjoy'd her Samuel,
to her hearts content,
And her Brother Barnwel,
gave his free Consent.

Now these Lovers twain,
live in joy and peace,
Pray Heaven upon them rain,
plenty and increase:
And all true Lovers,
wheresoe'er they be,
Aid them with thy favour,
that have such constancy.

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